An Account

OF

The Solemn RECEPTION

OF

Sr Iohn Robinson

LORD-MAIOR

At St. *Pauls* CATHEDRAL

The Day of His INAUGURATION.

In Order to the VISITATION of the Monument of *William* Lord Bishop of *London*, interred in the West part of that *Cathedral*. *Anno Dom.* 1057.

TO WHICH

In memory and Honour of that *Prelates* procuring the CHARTER of *London* from *William the Conquerour*, Annually was this Piety used: But in our late Barbarous Anarchy intermitted, and by the Religious and Devout Gratitude of Sir *John Robinson* Lord Major, again Resumed and Restored.

London, Printed for *Josuah Coniers* at the *Black Raven* in the *Long-Walk* nere *Christ-Church Hospital*. 1662.

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Sir *JOHN ROBINSON*
LORD-MAJOR
At St. *Pauls* CATHEDRAL
The day of His Inauguration.

THE Celebration of the Monnmental Honour done to the Memory of a so fam'd and so well-deserving Bishop, did of it self invite the renewing and reviving of His Story, which through the rudeness and uncivility of our late Deformation, had been indevoured by a wilful, malicious neglect, to be forgotten and obliterated.

I could say that those impious defacings of the blessed Remains of those excellent Personages (who have obliged this Nation, particularly this City, by their extraordinary merits and indulgences towards it) which were impudently frequent in the late Anarchy, do justly challenge a Remark to posterity; and it were a becoming and noble design to retrieve and recover those obsolete Glories.

Especially the Justice that is redevable to the Sacred Order and Function of the Bishops, and peculiarly to those of this Diocesse, doth require this (though mean and short) account, for while the frantick and mad Zeal of Phanaticks, do thus rage undutifully against their Spiritual Fathers the Bishops, it will be a kindnesse not ill bestowed, I hope upon them, to let them see how far, and how constantly they have been obliged to the favour and power of their Diocesan, by whose Mediation and only acceptable intercession, the City first obtained, and after several defections and failures of duty, recovered their Franchises, and Immunities; a summary relation thereof will not be unnecessary.

To this time are reckoned from *Austin* the Monk, not reckoning the Saxon, 98 Bishops of *London*, who for these 1000 years (till the late vacancy) sate in this See, nor was *London* a City till she had a Bishop, all of whom have been men eminent for Godlinesse and Learning, not a person of them but signallized for some great desert or other. He that hath read the Lives and Reigns of *Henry* the Third, *Edward* the Second,

Richard

Richard the Second, *Henry* the Eighth, with other, and indeed most of the Princes know those many Courtesies the Bishops of *London* have done the Citizens, when the Majoralty was suspended, and a *Custos* appointed over them in the Interim; Our own Memory will inform us of the same civillity in the recent trouble about Dr. *Lamb*'s Death in 1628, at which King *Charles* was so much offended. But all these were but Consequent kindnesses to this grand and superlative one of getting them first, and to this day so magnified Charter (by *William* a *Norman* then Bishop of *London*) which for its noble Antiquity, and for Information is here transcribed:

William King greit *William Bishop*, and *Godfregis Posteren*, and eall the Bourough, waren bynden *London*, Franchiste, and Engliste, and ickhyd eth that Ick yill that grete be ealbra yearalaga yec die yegret, *&c.*

Which in intelligible *English* runs thus.

William King, *greets* William Bishop, *and* Godefroy Portreve, *and all the Burgesses within* London, French *or* English, *And I grant you that I will that ye be all your Law worth that ye were in* Edwardis *his dayes the King; And I will, that ich child be his Faders eyer, And I nyl suffer that ony man you ony wrongys beed, and God you keep.*

This said Charter this *Bishop William* procured from the insulting Conquerour, as it appears by

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this Prelates Epitaph in St. *Pauls*, which Charter was not only confirmed, but at the instance of another Bishop of this See, enlarged by *Henry* the first in Latine.

Having thus shewed the occasion, we will give a short Narrative of the manner of this grateful Solemnity as followeth;

About Five a Clock in the Afternoon, the Lord Maior having sumptuously feasted divers of His Majesties Privy Council, particularly the *Lord Chancellour*, and *Lord Treasurer*, the Marquis of *Dorchester*, and other Lords; the Right Honourable the Judges, and many other noble Guests, returned in the same order, to the Quire of St. *Pauls*; First came the Old poor men of his Lordships Company in blew Gowns, every one of them having a Torch light in one hand, and a Banner in the other, and having marched up to the Steps did make a Lane for his Lordships Company to passe through them. Then came my Lord himself attended by his Brethren the Aldermen, (the Pageants standing at his passage by them in *Cheapside*) the Rear of this Triumph being brought up by a Troop of Volunteer Gentlemen, who formerly were under his Lordships Command, at His Majesties Return into His Kingdoms.

His Lordship alighting and entring the Church Dore, was entertained by the Quire, then sitting above in the Gallery with an *Anthem* sung to the Organ, which I have thought Good for the more gracefuller illustration of this Solemnity, to set down in its expresse words, made by Mr. *William Bird*.

A Prayer for the KING.

O Lord *make thy Servant* Charles *our King to rejoice in thy Strength; give Him His Hearts desire, and deny not the request of His Lips: But prevent Him with thine everlasting Blessing, and give Him a long Life, even for ever and ever.* Amen.

During which Musick, his Lordship in a procession rounded the body of the Quire, being attended on by the same retinue, the Vergers with their Tipstaves, & Torches lighted carried by the same poor men in blew Gowns before him; where he anxiously and compassionately viewed the sad Ruins of that famous Cathedral: which were so impassable to that Sepulchre of the Bishop, that his Lordship could not approch it, though out of his piety he would, if it had been possible and not so extreme hazardous, have tendred his and the Cities respects to the Memory of that Prelate: Having to that purpose enquired if any body else had, or did passe thereabouts, that he might perform

perform the usual Rites and Ceremonies; after which forced omission his Lordship (having marched about, the *Anthem* still a singing) came into the body of the Quire, at a passage Dore by the Bishop of *London*'s Seat, and so devoutly passed through it to the Stairs, at the foot whereof he mounted again, and returned in the same Order to his House in *Mincin-Lane*. In Memory of this recommenced Solemnity, and in honour of that excellent Bishop, here are added these concluding commendatory Lines.

Thus though the Iron Teeth of Time devour
Greatnesse and Honour, and more mighty power;
Yet Goodnesse and Desert unconquer'd stand,
Supported by Religions pious Hand.
A Charter *lasting with the* Laws *of Fate,*
Doth well deserve this perennated State:
Which now restored, equal honour gives
To the Lord deceased, and my Lord that Lives;
For they alone the Benefit *can claime,*
Who in a grateful Memory keep the same.
This Franchise now is added to the rest,
We may our Mercies *own and* praise *the* Blest.

Sir *Edward Barkham* Lord Mayor, caused a Table of Verses to be hung over this Right Reverend Bishops Grave, with this Inscription

THE MONUMENT of GRATITUDE.

FINIS.

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